SECOND ANNUAL REPORT OF THE ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION OF MOUNT VERNON SEMINARY.

WASHINGTON.

MDCCCXC

Alumnæ Association
of
Mount Vernon Seminary.

SECOND ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION

OF

MT. VERNON SEMINARY

WASHINGTON.

MDCCCXC

BRENTANO'S, WASHINGTON, D. C.

EDITORIAL.

WITH the commencement exercises of June 10, Mount Vernon Seminary completed the fifteenth year of its life. Each one of these years has been marked by steady, healthy growth, the attendance during the past session having been over one hundred and seventy, fifty of whom were boarding pupils.

This summer will see radical changes and improvements in the buildings devoted to the boarding department, as the following item, taken from the "Washington Post," will show: "Mrs. Somers' educational institution, the Mount Vernon Seminary, is to have new quarters at the southwest corner of Eleventh and M streets northwest. The present building will be so remodeled and added to that all trace of the old structure will be lost in the magnificent mansion for which Architect R. I. Fleming has made the plans. The new pile (four stories and basement) will front one hundred feet on both M and Eleventh streets. The exteriors of press-brick and brown-stone will have two circular tower-topped bays on Eleventh street and two square bays running the entire height on M street. Slated mansard roofs will be ornamented by copper cornices and finials. The architect has bestowed much care in the interior arrangements. Provision has been made for commodious study-rooms, music-halls, and gymnasium containing bowling alley and other athletic appliances. Additional sleeping apartments and twelve bath rooms are conveniently located for the use of students. The building will be heated by steam and will have elevator, pneumatic tubes, and signal bells, and will be wired for electric lighting. Work will be at once commenced on the west section of the house and pushed to completion. The remaining portion will not be started until next spring."

The growth of the school has not been only in numbers and in material prosperity; these are but "the outward signs of an inward grace," of advanced methods of teaching, of higher standards of scholarship, of an ever vital spirit of honest, noble work in every department of the school. All the best advantages of the school are thrown open freely to all members of the Alumnæ Association, and many of us have during the past year enjoyed intensely Prof. W. D. McClintock's course of scholarly lectures on the "English Romantic Poets" (1780-1830). We are sure that all those who made use of the rare opportunity thus afforded to listen to so interesting and instructive a course of lectures could not have failed to derive much benefit therefrom, for never before have we heard such a fine interpretation given of the poetry of this school of English poets.

Many of us have also had the pleasure of listening to Dr. John M. Gregory's fine course of lectures on "The Present Political Aspect of the Various European Nations," delivered before the history classes of the Seminary. Among the most interesting of these lectures were the ones entitled: "France of To-day," "Italy of To-day—Pope and King;" "Germany of To-day—Its Place in Europe, Its Monarch, Reichstag, Parties and Politics;" "Austro-Hungary of To-day—The Dual Empire and the Balkan Problem," and "Switzerland of To-day—The Oldest and Freest of Modern Republics—Swiss Institutions."

And now a few words in regard to our Annual. We trust that the issue of last year was received and enjoyed by all the members of the Association. This year we have spent no less time and taken no less pains to make this, our second annual report, a success, as we trust all our reports may be; but there is one thing about which quite a number of our members need to be reminded, and that is, that it takes *money* to have our Annual published. Last year Mrs. Somers kindly offered to aid the Editorial Committee by paying twenty dollars, the sum that was needed

in addition to the amount already in the Treasury. This year she has again come to our assistance and offered to pay whatever is lacking of the necessary amount, which will be about eighteen dollars. We all ought to realize that this is an imposition upon Mrs. Somers, and we think one and all will agree that in an association of over one hundred members the Treasurer's accounts ought *at least to balance.* If each member will send in her yearly fee of one dollar as soon as she receives the bill from the Treasurer there will be no deficit in the future.

Owing to the depleted state of the Treasury we are obliged to omit from the pages of this Annual many bright articles written by different members of the Association, but we trust the report, which is here presented, will be read with interest and will serve to light anew the torch of loyalty to our Alma Mater.

Miss Addie Perry Burr,
Miss Hattie Belle Walker,
Miss Anna Mary Kennedy,
Editorial Committee, 1889-90

ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION
OF
Mt. Vernon Seminary.

——:o:——

OFFICERS FOR 1890.

President,

Miss MARY KNIGHT BRADFORD.

Vice Presidents,

Miss CLARA FORD, Miss AGNES INCH.

Recording Secretary.

Miss MARTHA LOUISE LEMON.

Corresponding Secretary,

Miss MARY ADA STINEMETZ.

Treasurer,

Miss JESSIE PIXLEY LACEY.

Editorial Committee,

Miss HATTIE BELLE WALKER, Chairman,

Miss ADDIE PERRY BURR,

Miss ANNA SANBORN KING.

LIST OF MEMBERS.*

Honorary Members.

Mrs. Elizabeth J. Somers, 1100 M Street N. W.
Miss S. A. Scull, Smithport, Pa.
Miss S. A. Easton, Cawnpore, India.
Mrs. Clara Bliss Hinds, M. D., 1331 N Street N. W.

Active Members.

1876.

Minnie E. Naylor (Mrs. G. W. F. Swartzell), 1107 N Street N. W.

1877.

Margaret Clarke (Mrs. W. A. H. Church), 212 Eleventh Street S. W.
Mabel Eddy, Newcomb Place, Louisville, Ky.
Juliet Everts (Mrs. Robb), Cincinnati, Ohio.
Carrie B. Gillis (Mrs. David Murray), Binghamton, N. Y.
Mary Stewart (Mrs. John Carey), 660 N. Meridian Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

1878.

Ida Munson Andrus, 211 Park Avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.
Florence Catherine Nokes (Mrs. Arthur Murphy), 392 Clinton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Lura Nash (Mrs. ———), Ottawa, Ill.
Mary F. Rankin (Mrs. Harvey Goulder), 210 Sawtell Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

* When not otherwise expressly stated, all addresses are in Washington, D. C.

1879.

Anna Woodburn Baggs, 100 N. Alabama Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

Carrie Pryor Bryan (Mrs. Preston Moses), Cambria Street, Somerville, Mass.

Ida Margaret Hawley, 16 Third Street N. E.

Mary Landers (Mrs. John Beall), 3033 N Street N.W.

Caroline Waugh Morgan, 1341 Q Street N. W.

Adeline E. Smith (Mrs. A. R. Holden), Hyattsville, Md.

Julia May Somers (Mrs. Horace G. Candee), Alma, Neb.

Therese E, Tilly, 617 Twenty-first Street.

Villa Welch (Mrs. Harvey Murray), 160 Park Street, Portland, Me.

1880.

Myra Goodwin (Mrs. Samuel Plantz) 26 Hendrie Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Alice Maud Nokes (Mrs. Nathan Hall), Magdelena, Soccoro County, New Mex.

Sadie Ross Rabb, Vincennes, Ind.

Cora M. Walker (Mrs. F. L. Hayes), 6 Tupelo Street, Boston, Mass.

Mary Wheeler, Muirkirk, Md.

Anna Mary Kennedy, 321 C Street N. W.

1881.

Anna Seymour Ames, 622 Ninth Street, Des Moines, Iowa.

Fannie Robinson Chase (Mrs. G. B. Pool), 945 Rhode Island Avenue N. W.

Adele May Grandin, Louisville, Ky.

Alma Marie Hogue (Mrs. Dr. Baxter), Michigan City, Ind.

Ella V. Marlow (Mrs, William Harrison), 122 Fifth Street S. E.

Cornelia Irby Morgan, 315 Four-and-a-half Street N. W.

Frances Adelaide Tune (Mrs. W. Frank Walker), 705 Q Street N. W.

Nellie M. Vila (Mrs. Willis Lord Moore), Hutchinson, Kansas.

Hattie Belle Walker, 519 Third Street N. W.

1882.

Gertrude Burnett (Mrs. William E. Beach), 185 Columbia Street, Lafayette, Ind.

Regina Calder, 105 N. Front Street, Harrisburg, Pa.

Jessie Pixley Lacey, 1522 Connecticut Avenue.

Elizabeth Beall Leach, High School, Washington, D. C.

Carolyn E. Porte, 1100 M Street N. W.

1883.

Mary Little Cammack (Died March, 1887).

Hallie M. Elliott (Mrs. Frank Ridgley), Springfield, Ill.

Edith Foster (Mrs. Allen Macy Dulles), 16 Clinton Street, Watertown, N. Y.

Mabel Vincent Jones (Mrs. John C. Cook), Springfield, Ill.

Mary Jennings, 826 Third Street, Harrisburg, Pa.

Florence Helen Nash, Ottawa, Ill.

1884.

Marian A. Dean, P. O, box 886, San Jose, Cal.

Eleanor Foster (Mrs. Robert Lansing), Watertown, N. Y.

Frances C. Scoville, Evansville, Ind.

Emma M. Grandin, Glendale, Ohio.

Edith M. Lacey, 1522 Connecticut avenue.

Jennie E. Nisbet (Mrs. J. H. Zarecor), Nashville, Tenn.

Louise E. Prentiss (Mrs. Frederick W. True), 1101 Fourteenth Street N. W.

Margaret G. Galt (Mrs. E. Chester Stott), Taneytown, Carroll County, Md.

1885.

Mabel Crampton, care of Dr. Charles A. Crampton, Washington, D. C.

Grace Finley, 1920 Thirteenth Street N. W.

Agnes Inch, 1748 P Street N. W.

Mary Isabel Potter, Schenectady, N. Y.

Gracia Fredrika Torinus (Mrs. Hiram King), Died December 31, 1889.

Louise B. Wilson (Mrs. Lloyd W. Bowers), Winona, Minn.

1886.

Mabel Cannon, The Shoreham, Washington, D. C.

Carrie Allen (Mrs. W. D. Van Horn), Wellsboro', Pa.

Catherine Morgan, Waterbury, Anne Arundel County, Md.

Nettie Stinemetz, 1515 O Street N. W.

Marie Wilkinson (Mrs. Howard L. Hodgkins), 1526 K Street N. W.

Hattie Staples, Dubuque, Iowa.

Margaret Thompson, 499 East Avenue, Galveston, Texas.

Mellie Haydock (Mrs. J. P. Camp), 1419 Mississippi Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

Lina E. Wilson (Mrs. William Alton), 2917 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

1887.

Augusta Eighmey, 1337 Main Street, Dubuque, Iowa.

Grace Willis, Wellsboro', Pa.

Mary Norton, Winona, Minn.

Sarah Wartmann, Evansville, Ind.

Alethea H. Luce, 4829 Kimbark Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Annie Price, 414 Tenth Street S. W.

1888.

Clara Ford, 503 Maple Avenue.

Addie Perry Burr, 431 Fourth Street N. W.

Martha Louise Lemon, 1339 Wallach Place.

Nellie Matilda Walker, 1234 Massachusetts Avenue.

Nannie Van Dyke Skillman, 234 New Jersey Avenue S. E.

Rachel Jones Coffin, Muirkirk, Md.
Mary Knight Branford, 904 M Street N. W.
Mary Ada Stinemetz, 1515 O Street N. W.

1889.

Mary Alice Woodson, St. Joseph, Mo.
Florence Leyden De Pauw, New Albany, Ind.
Jessie Christopher, 2016 R Street N. W.
Mary Force, 524 Mabry Avenue, Selma, Ala.
Anna Sanborn King, 1315 Twelfth Street N. W.
Florence Rebecca Young, 1707 Thirteenth Street N. W.
Eugenie Keen, Evansville, Ind.
Louise McWilliams, Dwight, Ill.

1890.

Regular Course.

Edith Dennison Cook, Chicago, Ill.
Edith Dingley, Lewiston, Me.
Mary Hannah Diver, Washington, D. C.
Ora Adele Hancock, Dubuque, Iowa.
Naomi Blanche Naylor, 1325 Eleventh Street N. W.
Lucy Myra Ricker, Lewiston, Me.
Kate Wright Stedman, Wilmington, N. C.
Ina Marie Taft, Chicago, Ill.
Mary Roberta Wolf, Gettysburg, Pa.

Special Course.

Clara Celinda Kennedy, 321 C Street N. W
Yoshi Kuki, Kobi, Japan.
Lucinda Jane Tanner, Springfield, Ill.
Edna Henderson Tune, Washington, D. C

CONSTITUTION.

Article I

THIS Society shall be known as the Alumnae Association of Mount Vernon Seminary, Washington, D. C.

Article II

Every graduate of the Institution shall be considered an active and life-member of this Association.

Article III

The officers of this Association shall be a President, two Vice-Presidents, a Corresponding and a Recording Secretary, a Treasurer and an Editorial Committee of three. These shall together constitute a Board of Directors, and shall be elected annually, a majority of all the votes cast being necessary to a choice.

Article IV

The President shall Preside at all meetings, and in her absence one of the Vice-Presidents shall act in her stead.

The Corresponding Secretary shall conduct the correspondence of the Association, and present an annual Report.

The Recording Secretary shall keep an accurate record of the minutes of all meetings, and read the Annual Memoir.

The Treasurer shall receive all money collected as dues from members, and shall pay out the same only upon order from the President; she shall keep a careful account of the financial affairs of the Association, a report of which she shall present at the expiration of her term of offiice.

Article V

The Board of Directors shall have power to call

meetings, fill vacancies occasioned by death or resignation, and otherwise conduct the general affairs of the Association. Three members of this board shall constitute a quorum.

Article VI

(As Amended)

The regular meetings of this Association shall be two business meetings and a Reunion. The first business meeting shall be held on the second Saturday in January, for the purpose of arranging the program for the Reunion, and for the appointment of the necessary committees. The second business meeting shall be held on the first Saturday in May, for election of officers. The Reunion shall be held on the Saturday preceding Commencement, at 11 A. M.

Seven members of the Association, three of whom belong to the Board of Directors, shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

Article VII

This Constitution may be altered or amended at the May meeting by the vote of a majority of members present, seven members constituting a quorum.

Article VIII

The Editorial Committee shall edit and publish an Annual, to be issued before July 1st, and to consist of original articles contributed by members only.

Article IX

There shall be an annual tax of one dollar upon each member, to meet the expenses of publishing the Annual. There shall also be an annual tax upon each resident member, to defray the expenses of the Reunion, the amount to be determined at the May meeting.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK

AT

MT. VERNON SEMINARY, JUNE 5-10, 1890.

The closing exercises of the school year began Thursday evening, June 5, with an entertainment by the Intermediate Department. On Friday afternoon the Primary Classes, and in the evening the Junior Class, gave their annual "feast of reason," and on Saturday the Alumnæ Association held its anniversary with literary exercises, followed by a luncheon. Monday was Senior "Class day," and in the evening the graduates entertained their friends with essays and music.

The commencement proper took place Tuesday morning, June 10, when Professor McClintock, of Wells College, N. Y., delivered an address to the young ladies entitled "Unsalaried Vocations," and Mrs. Somers conferred the diplomas. The address was rich in deep and pertinent thoughts and in practical suggestions to those who were standing upon the threshold leading from the life of school girls to that of educated women.

At each exercise of the series the chapel of the Seminary was filled to overflowing with the interested and delighted friends of the students, who performed their parts with refinement of manner and with ease and grace. While the efforts were those of school girls, the high moral tone, the unaffected simplicity and naturalness spoke volumes for the wholesome atmosphere which surrounds the pupils of this model school for girls.

REPORT

OF THE

ANNUAL REUNION, 1890.

The Annual Reunion of the Mount Vernon Seminary Alumnæ Association was held Saturday, June 7, 1890.

The meeting was called to order by the President, Miss Mary Knight Bradford. Mrs. Somers announced that the class of '90 was ready to be received into the Association; whereupon the members of that class were summoned and introduced by Miss Anna King.

The President then gave an address of welcome to the new class, which was responded to by Miss Roberta Wolf.

After the roll-call, to which forty-five members answered "present," the following program was rendered:

"In Memoriam"—Miss Belle Potter..Read by Miss Anna King.
Vocal Solo.....Miss Naomi Naylor.
Essay, "East London Charities"—Miss Grace Willis.....Read by Miss Kate Stedman.
Duett, mandolin and piano...Misses Kuki and Wolf.
Recitation.....Miss Hattie Walker.
Vocal Solo.....Miss Edith Dingley.
"A Story in Rhyme"—Miss Mary Woodson...Read by Miss Addie Burr.
Vocal Solo.....Miss Anna De Rosset.
Essay, "A Word From Over the Sea"—Miss Carolyn Porte.....Read by Mrs. Somers.
Vocal Solo.....Frau Professor Naumann.

At the close of the program Mrs. Somers was pre-

sented with one of the new Alumnæ pins, a gift of the Association.

The Society then adjourned to the dining-rooms of the Seminary, where luncheon was served.

MATTIE L. LEMON,
Recording Secretary.

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 25, 1890.

Receipts:		
Balance in the treasury June, 1889..		$36 50
Received by M. C. Church, late treasurer, for dues.....	$48 00	
Received by J. P. Lacey, treasurer, for dues.....	14 00	
Received by J. P. Lacey, treasurer, from other sources.....	13 25	
		75 25
		$111 75
Disbursements:		
Expended by M. C. Church, late treasurer, for stationery and postage...	$6 18	
Luncheon for 1889.....	15 05	
Printing Annual for 1889.....	29 00	
		$50 23
Expended by J. P. Lacey, treasurer, for Ada Stinemetz, on order of president.....	$6 05	
M. Hebner, luncheon, 1890.....	20 75	
		26 80
Balance on hand June 25, 1890.....		34 72
		$111 75

JESSIE P. LACEY,
Treasurer.

WELCOME TO THE CLASS OF '90.

BY THE PRESIDENT.

ONCE more, dear friends, it is our privilege as members of this Alumnæ Association to meet together, with our beloved principal and teachers, to revive the memory of the past with all its pleasant thoughts of student and social life. There are many others who are of us, though not with us, to-day, whose lives, having grown strong and helpful here, have gone forth to bless the world; while one of our number, Mrs. Hiram King, better known to us as Grace Torinus, during the past year, has been called up higher—fit, as we trust, for her promotion.

We may all rejoice to-day that this school, during its fifteen years of growth, has not lowered its standard, but that each graduating class leaves to its successor, not something from which it has extracted all the sweetness and nutrition, but the same rich fruitage which one has enjoyed continues to bless all who follow.

During the past year we have published our "Annual" for the first time, and a school pin has been adopted; so, under these most favorable and happy circumstances, we welcome you, members of the class of '90, to our ranks, hoping, with your assistance, to make this association a help and a source of pleasure to all its members and a credit to our Alma Mater. I will not quote to you the trite remark that you are "seeing your best days;" for though—

"Full bright has been the way,
Through life's sweet sunny May,
And summer waits anon,
For woman's work 'tis time,
Take up the task sublime,
And journey on.

Reach out a helping hand
To those who 'round thee stand
Along the way.
Let life's short journey be
Full of sweet ministry,
From day to day.

And thou wilt find fair flowers,
And restful, verdant bowers,
In days to come.
Good angels will make sweet
The path for useful feet
To travel home."

May the dew and the sunshine of many years continue to enrich this training school for noble women, who may be more and more successful in applying their strength to the levers that move the world!

RESPONSE OF THE CLASS OF '90.

Owing to the illness of Miss Ina Taft, who had been selected to respond for the class of '90, an impromptu response was made by Miss Roberta Wolf.

IN MEMORIAM.

Entered Into Rest December 21, 1889,

GRACIA TORINUS KING.

ENTERED into rest, true rest, not earth's brief cessation of toil, with the shadow of to-morrow's labor always near, but rest and peace eternally in God. "And God shall wipe away all tears from thine eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain." With such an assurance of joy and peace we need not mourn our friend, but rather be glad that at last, after long months of pain, Grace has received the reward promised to "him that overcometh."

And those long months of pain were blessed, not only to the sufferer, but through her unselfishness—yea, more than that—through her generous thought for others made blessed to all who came near. Generous and thoughtful at a time, above all others, when poor human nature cries out for sympathy, and is more anxious to be blessed than to bless.

So it was all through the short life. Always "my neighbor first;" always the helpful hand extended; and when at school or at home those petty vexations arose which so try all souls, a cheerful, sometimes merry word was ready to dispel the clouds for others.

Grace was human and we loved her because of this. Many times when tired with school duties she was heard to say, "Oh! I can't study; the lessons for to-morrow are so hard," and then with a cherry laugh would add, "What a grumbler I am!" the books would be taken, and soon deeply interested in those same hard tasks the work of the day would be finished,

and we girls who had been shirking would shamefacedly follow her example. So, in quiet ways did she help us all.

Her intellectual growth was rapid. It was her oft expressed intention to continue her studies when at home, and in spite of poor health her purpose was well carried out.

Her married life was beautiful and blessed. Love was her watchword and love filled her life. Quiet and unobtrusive in manner, exquisitely refined and dainty in all her ways, she carried the atmosphere of a true gentlewoman about her. You could trust her; the secrets of others were safely locked away, and one always felt when telling of one's own trials that all was heard with true sympathy.

And now the alabaster box is broken and the precious ointment of tender words, of generous helpfulness, is poured out upon all, and the inspiration of a sweet, pure life will ever remain with us.

"Rest in peace"—that peace which comes from work well done. Work, not for self, not all for others, but for the Master.

"And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, 'Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth;' yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them."

MARY ISABEL POTTER.

A WORD FROM OVER THE SEA.

My Dear Friends:

SEVERAL months ago, when leafy June seemed a long way off, I promised to write you something from the far away Old World. The singing birds, the flowers, the trees, and the sweet spring air have been whispering to me for some time that they were working fast, that the perfect June days would soon be here, and that I must hasten my message if I wished it to reach you in time.

But all the while the magical beauty of these same birds and flowers and the sweet spring air have been luring me and keeping me with them. With the beauty of the present and the greatness of the past to claim my time and thought, I have found it hard to write the promised letter. You will be lenient I am sure of this hastily written one. A flood of things rushes into my mind that I would like to tell you about, but as I cannot tell you of all, nor of half, I will choose one place that is very near my heart, and I will ask you to go to Florence with me that I may point out to you some of the places of interest in that city so *full* of interest and of beauty. To walk with me through those quaint, narrow old streets where Dante and Michael Angelo walked; the streets which echoed to the tread of the great Medicis, and bore the footprints of Savanarola. Let us go first to San Marco, the monastery home of Fra Bartolomeo and Fra Angelico, the artist monks, and of Savanarola.

We will enter by the cloister enclosing the convent garden, in the olden times celebrated for its Damask roses, where Lorenzo the Magnificent used to walk, and wait, and hope (though he would not ask) that the man whom he most respected and most feared in

all Florence would come and talk with him, but he waited in vain. He at last sent for the great priest to come to him, but it was not in the rose garden that he met the stern priest, but in the death chamber in his palace of Careggi, overlooking that city which, because he would not restore its liberties at the request of Savanarola, would cause him to risk the loss of his soul. As we walk through the cloisters, which are covered with frescoes, many of which are painted by Fra Angelico, we will stop in the Chapter House to look at his grand Crucifixion. After seeing the tone and expression of Fra Angelico's pictures, one can well believe the tradition that the artist painted kneeling reverently on the stone floor

Up stairs we may see many of the most renowned of Fra Angelico's works, which he painted with such affection and reverence on the walls of his convent home and in the cells of his friends. On the walls of the novices' cells there is always a picture of self-renunciation and sacrifice. On we go past cell after cell, till we come to the one around which all our affections cluster, the cell of Savanarola, or rather cells, for as prior of San Marco he had two, though both were very small. They seem impregnated with the *soul* of the great prior. Surely those are his very eyes that are looking at us so searchingly from Fra Bartolomeo's wonderful portrait of him that hangs on the study wall. As we look at the crucifix, which he held always before his own soul, and so often before the eyes of the people, the hair shirt which he wore, the desk at which he sat when he thought out and wrote those wonderful sermons which revolutionized Florence, we feel with humble Emory Ann Tudor that we want to put from us all shams, all pride and self-delusions, and go forth honoring ourselves as He honors us who sees through all our subterfuges. We will not desert the great soul in its hour of danger and of agony, as alas, too many did, but will go with him to his Calvary, the Piazza Vecchio; nor can we stop to look at the Loggia dei Lanzi, where stands

that marvelous Perseus, the masterpiece of Cellini; nor at Donatello's Judith and Holofernes; nor the other beautiful pieces of statuary, for the crowd is hurrying us into the Palazzo Vecchio, where Savanarola has been taken, a prisoner, and where, in his narrow cell at the top of that great building, he is to spend the remaining days of his life. Would we might have had some glimpse of that strong face on the last night of his life, which he spent in prayer and in receiving the communion in the little chapel of the palace so exquisitely covered with frescoes by Ghirlandajo. The next morning the long platform was built out from the corner of the palace and the scaffold erected from which his "soul went out in fire."

Until within the last few years it has been the custom to scatter violets on the spot on each anniversary of his martyrdom. Now a fountain stands there; but not all the waters of the Arno, nor all the flowers which cover its banks, can hide the cruel stain that marks that spot. In the palace is a most noble statue of the great reformer, showing him as he stood before the people, holding his crucifix in his hand, preaching in the Duomo. In every way does Florence now seek to do honor to the man whose life she once so eagerly took; the old, old story, which we see repeated again and again in every age. This world forever "Slays those who are sent unto her." Naturally we turn to the Duomo, which seems still reverberating with the great preacher's voice. The Duomo, the Baptistery, the Campanile, are the glory and the pride of Florence—the center from which everything radiates. Just across the way sits Arnolfo, the great architect, looking up at his dome, the greatest in the world; and we can but feel our own hearts and minds expanding as we look at it. You all know the Campanile so well, yet I am sure you will stop and look at it again, for you can always find some new beauty in it; so majestic in its strength and human in its tenderness; a poem and a prayer in

one. Ruskin says of it, you remember, that in so far as he knows, "the characteristics of Power and Beauty exist in all their highest possible relative degrees in only one building in the world, and that is in Giotto's Campanile." The most interesting thing about the Baptistery is the baptisms, which are constantly taking place there. For you must know that every child born in Florence must be baptized in the Baptistery, and the wholesale and expeditious manner in which the ceremony is there carried on is the most astonishing thing I ever saw. I was always perfectly sure a funeral would follow each baptism, and I wanted to rush forward and snatch the baby, often not more than a week old, from those degenerate priests' hands, and I was always so relieved to hear the wail that usually followed the ceremony, showing there was some life left in the unfortunate little child. Just across from the Cathedral is the Hospital of the Misericordia, an organization which interested me very much, and which, I am sure, will interest you. It originated in 1240, when a number of young men, many of them noblemen, banded together to help the sick and suffering. They were never to receive any compensation for their services, nor to make themselves known. At a sound from the Campanile those who are on duty for the day hasten to the hospital to receive orders. A nobleman may be dining with his guests, but he must rise, and without a moment's hesitation go to render the needed service. The King of Italy belongs to this order. They wear a long black gown with a hood, which covers the face, leaving only two holes for the eyes. They carry the sick or wounded of whatever creed or nationality, and care for them when asked at the home of the patient or in the hospital. This procession of black-robed figures, bearing a wounded or sick man, is one of the common sights in the streets of Florence. As they pass through the streets all hats are raised most reverently, and ladies lean far out their carriages to bow. I shall take you next to see the David of Michael

Angelo. It no longer stands in front of the Palazzo Vecchio, the place which Michael Angelo himself chose for it, but in the Academy of Fine Arts. A most noble figure; he stands like a young god, strong and free and instinct with life. the masterpiece of that great genius. I was glad to see, when I went to Michael Angelo's house, a pair of crutches which he once used. It was not till then that I ever realized that this marvelous artist was a mortal like ourselves.

We will next go to Santa Croce, the Westminster of Florence, where Michael Angelo lies buried, and where he has noble company—Dante, Galileo, and Machiavelli. As we walk through the streets we will see tablets marking many houses, telling us that some eminent person was born or lived or died there. The Florentines live in their past, and cherish the memory of all who helped to add to the beauty or the greatness of their beloved city. I know you will feel as though you were living in a dream, just as I did, when I tell you that yonder, in that many-storied, gray stone house, Dante lived and loved and worked, and just a few steps beyond lived the Beatrice whom he loved. I had nearly said in vain; but not in vain, for she was the inspiration of his life and work. Passing directly from Dante's house, through a very narrow street, we come to the Mercato Vecchio, an old market. But we shall look in vain for the renowned "Devil" which John of Bologna cut in the corner of the houses; for only a few weeks ago the house was torn down and the "Devil" sent to the museum. But we will see many Tessas, though none so beautiful as Tito's. On, through more narrow streets, to the Piazza Vecchio again, where, if it is a Friday, market day, we shall see a motley group collected. Hundreds of men wrapped in long cloaks, thrown over one shoulder, lined with green, looking as if they had stepped out of an old picture. They stand bartering and bargaining the entire morning or greater part of the day, talking and gesticulating with

endless patience, and showing an olive or a grain carefully wrapped in paper as samples of their wares.

On we go over the Ponte Vecchio, the centuries' old Jewelers' Bridge, with its quaint shops on either side and its three arches in the center, from which we get such beautiful views up and down the river. On past the Via Bardi, though we look in vain for the fair-haired, stately Romola. On past Casa Guidi windows, where Mrs. Browning sat and saw more of the beauty and greatness of Florence, with her poetic eyes, than you or I can possibly see, and told it to us in her beautiful words. Tired as you are, still you will not be sorry that I am going to take you to Galileo's Tower, crowning a hill overlooking the city. Here the great astronomer read the secrets of the stars, and from here you get one of the finest views eyes ever looked upon.

As we wind up the hill peeping over the gray old walls, we see the orchards all white and pink with the blossoms of the plum and cherry and peach. The wild scarlet tulips and the yellow daffodils in sweet confusion glow in the tender young grass. The air is full of delicious fragrance, but not till we reach the tower, climb the primitive stairway, which led from Galileo's study to the roof of the tower, does the full beauty of the scene burst upon us. The hills which encircle the valley are covered with olive and almond trees; the gray-green of the olive mingling with the rose blush of the almond bloom. Here and there some peaceful and picturesque old monastery crowns a hill top; vines flushed with the new wine of the year climb in and out in the greatest confusion and bind all things together with twining branches. At our feet lies Florence, the golden Arno gleaming here and there as it flows under its many bridges and on down the valley.

The setting sun shines on the towers and turrets of the peaceful city, and rests upon lovely, vine-clad Fiesole, which rises in such tender beauty just beyond. Our souls are filled with the beauty of the present and

the greatness of the past, and in the peaceful stillness which broods over the earth as the sun goes down we will quietly steal away.

If I have given you a faint glimpse of the beauty and the interest of Florence, *la belle*, I shall be so glad. A thousand memories rush into my mind and demand mention, but alas, they must be put aside in silence. All that I have said or can say has been said and resaid far better than I can say it, but it has been my wish to personally bring to you some of the beauty and the glory of this city of my love. I send you all most kindly greeting, and many earnest wishes that this may be the most delightful reunion you have ever held, and may it be only an earnest of many to come.

Most sincerely yours,

CAROLYN E. PORTE.

May 17, 1890.

PERSONALS.

THE contemplated improvements of the school buildings will make it necessary for Mrs. Somers to spend this vacation in the neighborhood of Washington; she will, therefore, go no farther away than Asheville, N. C.

"Grandma Eddy," who will be ninety years of age on the 26th of next October, is still strong and vigorous, and her sweet, peaceful presence is like a benediction in the household. She is spending the summer with her son, Mr. Morris R. Eddy, at Evanston, Ill., but will return to the school in the fall.

Dr. Clara Bliss Hinds, the Medical Director of the Woman's Gymnasium, of this city, has, during the past winter and spring, given a very fine course of lectures on "Physiology and Physical Culture."

Miss S. A. Scull has published a full set of photographs illustrating Greek Mythology. They are very fine and have met with a cordial reception.

Miss Easton, who is still at the head of the Girls' School in Cawnpore, India, was heard from January 17, and at that time was well.

Mrs. Minnie Naylor Swartzell has a handsome baby boy.

Mrs. Mary Stewart Carey has four daughters who promise to rival their mother for beauty of person and sweetness of character.

Mrs. Juliet Everts Robb is the proud mother of three sons.

Miss Mabel Eddy is suffering from "pen paralysis," and her physician has put her on the "sick list" for a year.

Miss Anna Baggs has been visiting Mrs. Mary Landers Beall and was present at the Alumnæ reunion.

The poems of Mrs. Adeline Smith Holden, published in the *Congregationalist* and other church papers, have received much commendation.

Mrs. Villa Welch Murray is with her husband spending a few months abroad. They expect to go to Ober-Ammergau to see the "Passion Play."

Mrs. Cora Walker Hayes, who writes that she is "a busy preacher's busy wife in Boston," still finds time for study, and has published during the last two years a number of charming stories for children.

Miss Anna M. Kennedy, of the class of '80, and Miss Anna S. King, of the class of '89, expect to spend the summer together in the White Mountains, New Hampshire.

Mrs. Gertrude Burnett Beach has been visiting here with her baby.

Miss Carolyn E. Porte and Miss Florence De Pauw, who have had a year crowned with delightful experiences in Europe, expect to return to America in time for Miss Porte to resume her place in the Faculty of the school in the fall.

Mrs. Edith Foster Dulles is now residing in Watertown, N. Y., Mr. Dulles being pastor of the First Presbyterian Church there. She has two children, a boy and a girl. Of course little Margaret is now being prepared for Mount Vernon Seminary.

On January 15, 1890, Miss Eleanor Foster was married to Mr. Robert Lansing, a lawyer of Watertown, N. Y.

Miss Marian A. Dean spent the last year with friends in Indiana. She has recently returned to San Jose much improved in health.

Mrs. Louise Prentiss True has a beautiful little daughter, Marian, six months old.

Mrs. Louise Wilson Bowers has a son of two years and a daughter six months old.

Miss Mabel Crampton is now a teacher in the public schools in this city.

Miss Marie Elise Wilkinson was married on Wednesday evening, June 18, to Prof. Howard L. Hodgkins, one of the young professors at Columbian University, this city.

Miss Lina E. Wilson was married to Mr. William Alton, of Chicago, in October 1889.

Miss Mary Norton returned last fall from a visit of over a year in Europe, having spent part of the time in travel and part in study in Berlin.

After having spent a year in foreign travel, Misses Willis and Luce returned to America early last fall. It is with regret that the Editorial Committee omit publishing the very interesting paper by Miss Willis on "East London Charities," which was read at the Reunion, but lack of space prevents.

Two of the members of the class of '87 request the Editorial Committee to make no mention of their respective engagements. Mrs. Somers wishes to assure the young ladies that the Committee *never* refer to Priceless things in any Luce way.

The members of the class of '88 meet weekly in a "King's Daughters' Circle." During the past winter and spring the "Circle" has been lending "a helping hand" to a worthy poor family by paying half of each month's house rent, and also by sending them groceries, clothing, and other necessaries of life.

Miss Mary K. Bradford sailed for Europe June 28th, to be gone three months.

Miss Mary Force has been teaching during the past year in the Selma, Ala., public schools.

Miss Louise McWilliams, accompanied by her brother and sister, sailed for France early in December, and since then has visited most of the places of note on the European continent. She has been writing most interesting letters to her friends, as the following extract, which is taken from a private letter, will show:

"Among the pleasant hours spent in immortal places of Europe, not least interesting was that devoted to the quaint old house in Frankfort in which Goethe was born and a part of his life was spent. In the various rooms which have remained unchanged are many valuable autograph letters and engravings of the writer, the first printed copy of "Hermann and Dorothea," inscribed to his mother, and articles of wearing apparel, all dear to the many admirers of man and poet. His desk stands near the window mentioned in his works, through which he watched Gretchen, while opposite, is the Puppen Theater, the delight of his boyhood, and near by an easel, holding a sketch of the "Witch's Kitchen," in "Faust," done by the great author. These, with his spinnet, study chairs, books, and other mementoes, cause the little house in Hirschgraben to be an object of keenest interest to the student and traveler, and so long as the poems of the great genius are read, will doubtless be looked upon with the reverence shown them to-day."

The sympathy of the members of our Association will go out to two of our number to whom during the past year deep sorrow has suddenly come. In November the mother of Carrie Waugh Morgan was called to the Upper Home, and in December Mrs. Cannon, the mother of Mabel Cannon, went peacefully out of this life into the life immortal.

Misses Regina Calder and Mary Jennings spent commencement week at the school, and were very welcome guests at the Alumnæ meeting.

Miss Dame, the able assistant of Mrs. Somers, as vice principal of the school, sailed for Europe on June 11th, to be gone until September. Miss Dame was accompanied by Miss Helen Bailey, the former teacher of elocution, and also by Misses Yoshi Kuki and Laura Sheppard. Miss Kuki, who is one of this year's graduates, returns here in the fall for several weeks, and then goes to Japan by way of San Francisco.

Miss Lord, the popular teacher of the Primary Department at M. V. S. for the past three years, was married on June 24th to the Right Rev. Bishop Watson, of Wilmington, N. C., and sailed on the 28th for Europe to spend the summer.

This year the Annual will be sent to all the members of the Association, whether they have sent the necessary amount or not. As the Association has to incur a great expense, those members who have not already paid their annual dues are earnestly requested to remit the same to the Treasurer, Miss Jessie P. Lacey, 1522 Connecticut Ave., Washington, D. C., *immediately.*

Hereafter the Annual will be sent only to those members who pay the yearly tax of one dollar.

Members will please notify the Corresponding Secretary, Miss Ada Stinemetz, 1515 O Street N. W., of any change of name or address, so that the record may be kept complete.

At the Reunion a resolution was carried to have a meeting of the "Alumnæ Babies" after the next Reunion. Any members who would like to serve on the "Refreshment Committee" for the next Reunion are requested to file their applications at an early date.

Miss Anna Dill and Miss Ruth Young are spending three years in study in Berlin, in the charming German household of Frau Schubert, the mother of our Frau Prof. Naumann.

Miss Emma Thompson, of Indianapolis, is spending this summer in European travel.

Miss Margaret Clough was married June 4th to Mr. L. Spencer, of St. Cloud, Minn.

Miss Lou Murphy was married June 12th to Mr. Robert L. Gale, of St. Cloud, Minn.

Miss Carrie Bacon was married June 25th to Mr. James Sidney Skinner, of Galveston, Texas.

Miss Louise Kauffmann is, with her parents, spending the summer in travel in Alaska and on the Pacific coast.

Miss Mira Noyes is with her father in the Sandwich Islands.